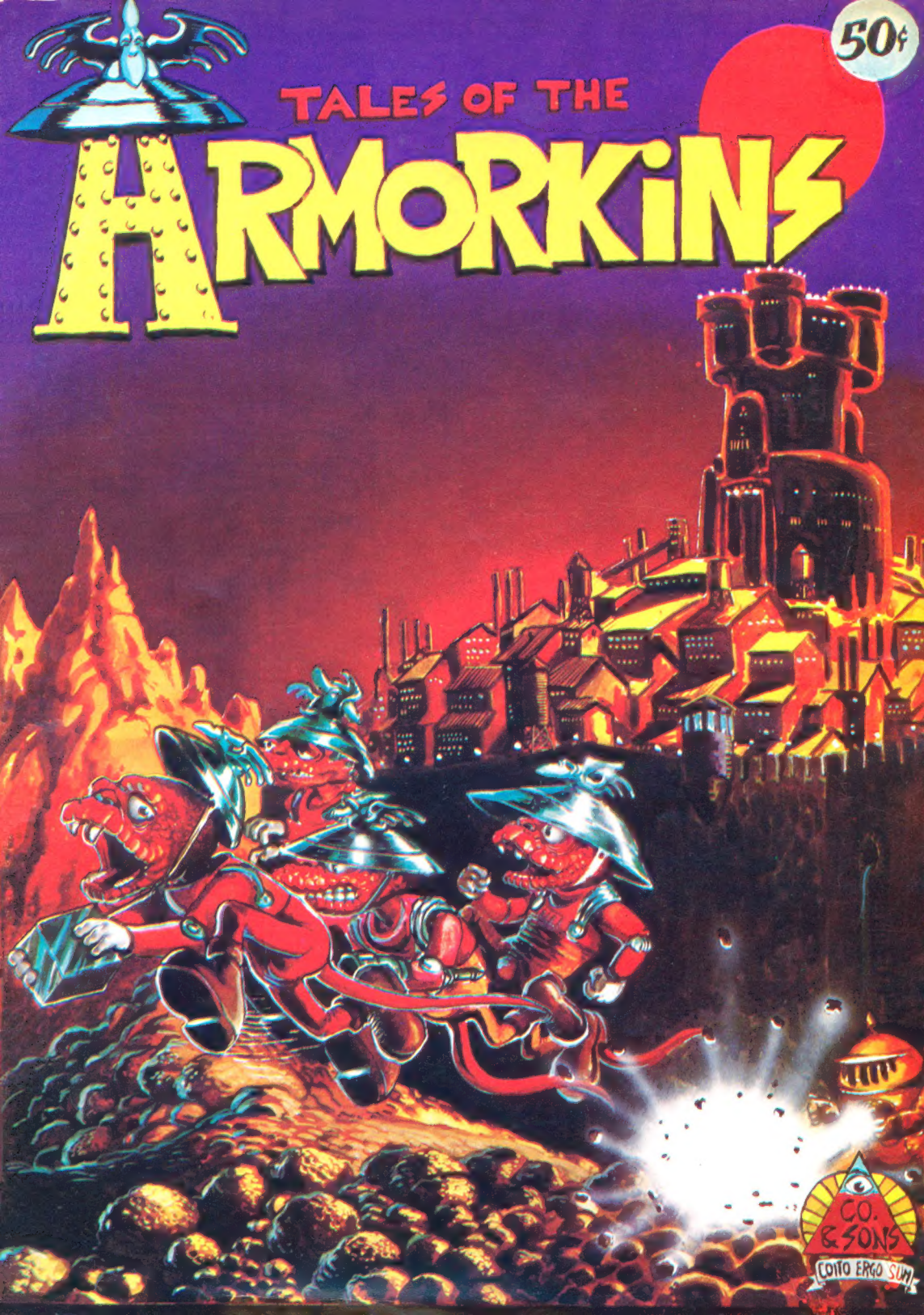
50¢
TALES OF THE
ARMORKINS
CO. & SONS
COITO ERGO SUM

AN ALIEN SPACESHIP ENTERS THE SKY AND THE NATIVES ARE DISTRAUGHT, UPTIGHT AND UNCOOL...
AWKSPT! THERE HE IS, STIC! FLIGHT CREW... A WIERD LOOKING CONTRAPTION IF I EVER SAW ONE! OVER
I'LL SAY! FAH-ROUT!
STIC! AH, CAPTAIN-RANK, THIS IS VICTORY WAGON TWENNY-TWO! REQUEST PERMISSION TO LAY A WARNING SHOT ACROSS HIS BOW!
I READ YOU, VW-22, AND I THINK YER FULL OF SHIT! DONT YOU REMEMBER PRIME DIRECTIVE 44, PARAGRAPH 9, FROM LAFONG'S "PRIME DIRECTIVES FOR ORBIT PATROLMEN?" LAFONG SAYS, AND I QUOTE, "THOU SHALT NOT FIRE A DAMN THING AT ALIEN SHIPS WITHOUT FIRST DETERMINING INTENT!"
WELL, DIG IT, CAPTAIN-RANK, HE AIN'T RESPONDING TO OUR SIGNALS! AIN'T THAT PRETTY FUCKING HOSTILE?
HE MAY NOT KNOW WERE TRYING TO COMMUNICATE! STAY COOL!
JUST A WARNING SHOT, SIR! NOT EVEN HIT HIM!
NO! UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES ARE YOU TO FIRE UNLESS I GIVE THE FUCKING ORDER!!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND? OVER!
AFFIRMATIVE! OVER. GOD DAMN BULL SHIT!!
NOW! LAFONG SAYS THAT THE NEXT STEP IS TO DETERMINE IF THE SHIP IS REGISTERED IN THE CLASSIFIED SECRETS BOOK, UNDER "TOP-SECRET MISSIONS"!
LAFONG
WELL YOU BETTER HURRY 'CAUSE HE'S DRIFTING IN A DECIDEDLY HOSTILE MANNER!

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THE COMPANY + SONS

FOR FREE CATALOGUE WRITE: THE COMPANY & SONS, 499 ALABAMA, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. 94110 – (415)863-0890

THE ARMORKINS
PRISONERS of LOVE
WHAT?
WITH THE DULL CLUMPING OF SHUFFLING FEET, A BUFFLEGANG OF ARMORKINS ARE LED INTO THE AUGUST PRESENCE OF BRO. LEE LOVE, THE WARDEN OF CRAB-CRAPCRATER PRISON.....
MOVE ALONG, MU'FU'!
FOUL THING...
THEY KNOW MORE ABOUT OTHER PEOPLE'S WEAPONS THAN THE OTHER PEOPLE DO. LETS SEE IF THEY CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT THAT PIRATE THING DOES.....
AHEM!
THIS IS PROF. ARGUS FISHCAKES, OUR WEAPONS EXPERT. HE'S BEEN TRYING TO FIGURE THIS THING OUT FOR 3 DAYS, BUT FRANKLY, HE'S STUMPED!
FRANKLY, I'M STUMPED.
I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU BOYS A CHANCE TO DO SOME GOOD... IF YOU CAN. I WANT YOU TO LOOK AT THIS THING...

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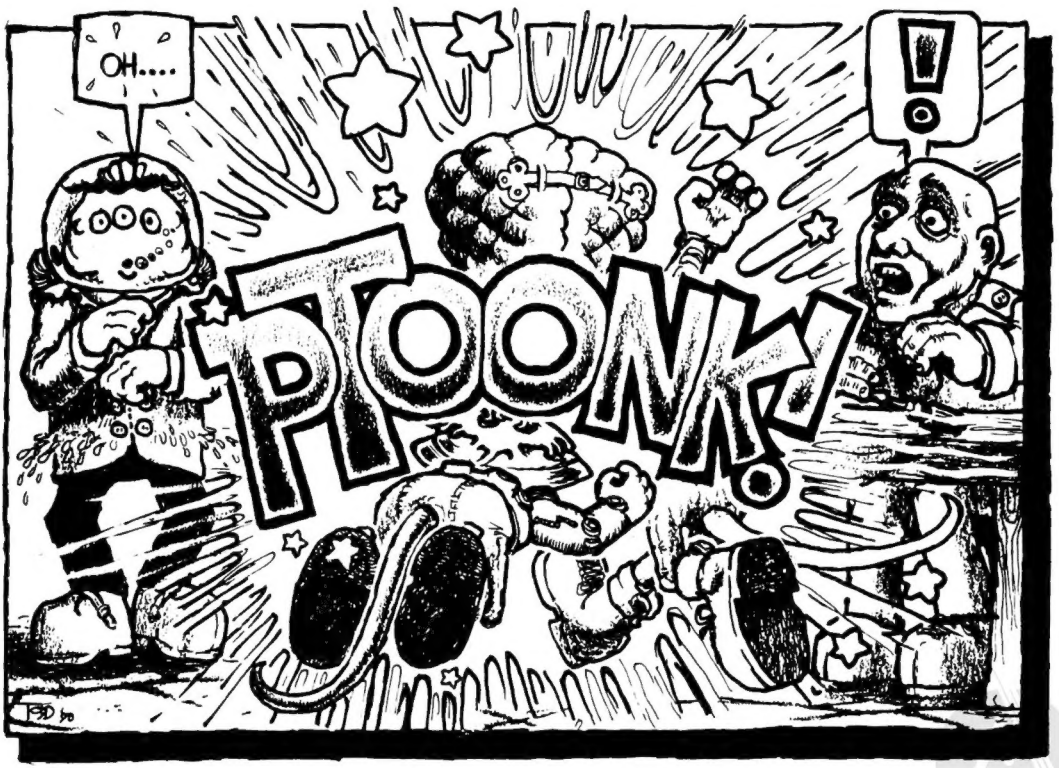
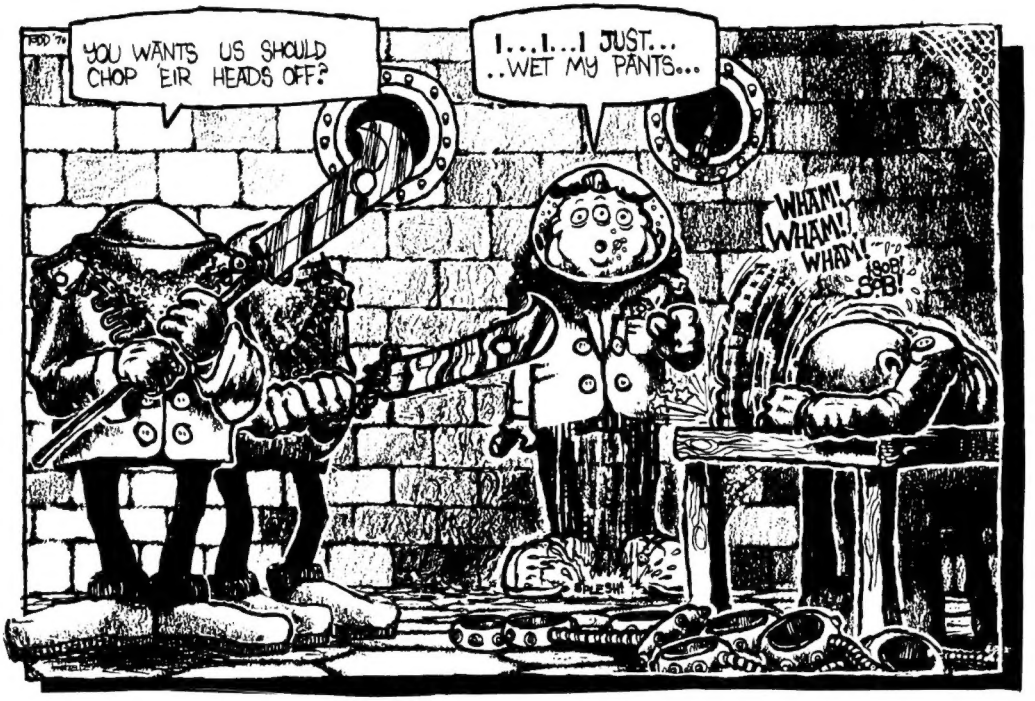
GIMME ...
WATCH YOUR DUBIOUS ASS, JACK! YOU'RE NOT TOUCHING THIS THING...GET THOSE GUNS DOWN!!
YEAH? YOU EXPECT I SHOULD MAKE IT WORK NOT TOUCHING IT...LEAST OF ALL WITH THESE MAGNO-SHACKS ON..!
OKAY, LISTEN. I TELL YOU. I'LL TAKE THE SHACKS OFF YOU AN' YOUR CREW, BUT YOU TRY ANY MONKEY BUSINESS AND MY TWO GUARDS HORNET AND THORMSBY ...

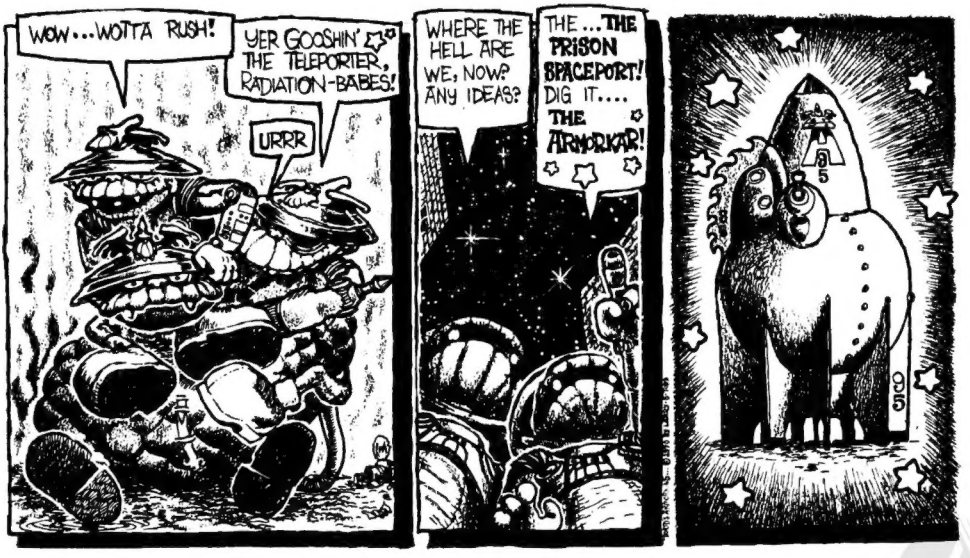
WILL CHOP YOUR HEADS OFF! SAVVY?
HIH-HIH!
YEAH, YEAH... I CAN DIG IT! YA WANNA TAKE OFF THE SHACKS, NOW?
RELEASE HIM, HORNET!
GROOVY!

NOW LEMME SEE THAT THING!
YOU DAMN WELL WATCH YOUR STEP, YOU SCALEY LITTLE QUEER!
THE WEIRD IS GAY, MAN....
OH MOTHER OF GOD!
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE? YOUR SUIT SPRING A LEAK ON TOP?
PSST!
MY SUIT SPRUNG A LEAK ON TOP!!
YA WOULDN'T HAVE SO MUCH TROUBLE WITH 'EM IF YA DIDN'T BUY 'EM SO CHEAP, FISHIE!
FISH!
HMMMM....
WELL, WHAT IS IT?
WELL, MAN, AS NEAR AS I CAN MAKE OUT, IT'S A CO-COORDINATE CONTRACALCULATIONCOUNTER AN' QUANTUM-QUEEN GASH-MESH MAZE!
SIMULTANEOUS TRANSLATION
(FROM ARMORIAN TECHNITALK)
IT'S SOME KIND OF A TELEPORTER... AN I WANT YOU GUYS TO LISSEN A' ME...

SEE THIS RED BUTTON... IT'S A CORPORATE CONDUCTION COMBINATION COPULATOR, MODULAR MARK NINER-OH-OH!
SIM. TRANS.
IT'S THE CONTROL BUTTON, THE TRIGGER, IT'LL BUMP US OUTA HERE... SOMEWHERE!
AN THIS WHITE BUTTON..... CAUSES A TIME DISTORTION DEFICIENCY AN A TERMINAL TERMINOLOGY DEFUNCTION....
PROBABLY CONTROLS THE SCOPE OF THE FIELD... ANYWAY, WHEN I YELL "NOW!"....
YOU ALL GRABME NOW!
WOW! SING OUT BROTHER!
STAB!

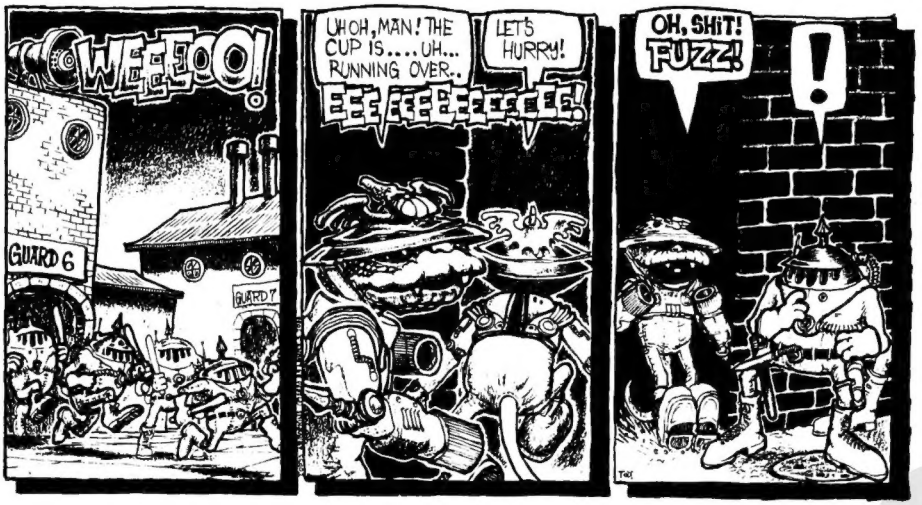

OH....
!
POOK!


YOU WANTS US SHOULD CHOP 'EIR HEADS OFF?
I...I...I JUST... ..WET MY PANTS...
WHAM! WHAM! WHAM!
SOB! SOB!
SPLESH!


WOW...WOTTA RUSH!
YER GOOSHIN' THE TELEPORTER, RADIATION-BABES!
URRR
WHERE THE HELL ARE WE, NOW? ANY IDEAS?
THE ...THE PRISON SPACEPORT! DIG IT.... THE ARMORKAR!

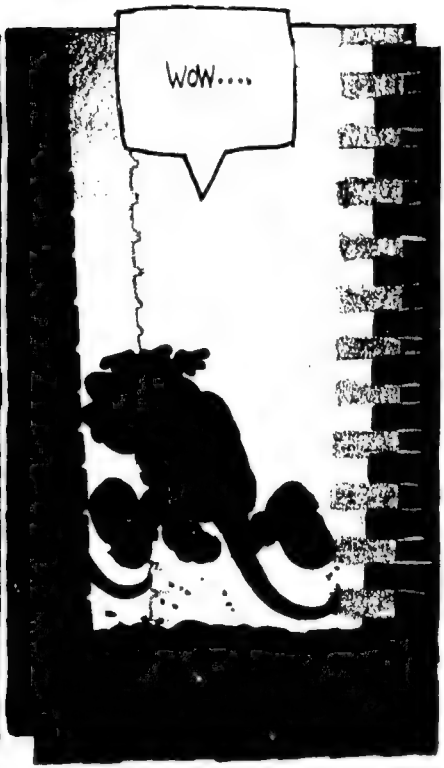
YEAH...WOW...
UH... FELLOW GUYS AN' STUFF....
YEEES!
BE NOT SCARED, DIG IT? ITS I... ONLY HALF-BRAIN...
SHIT, MAN! DON'T SNEAK UP ON US LIKE THAT! WOW.....

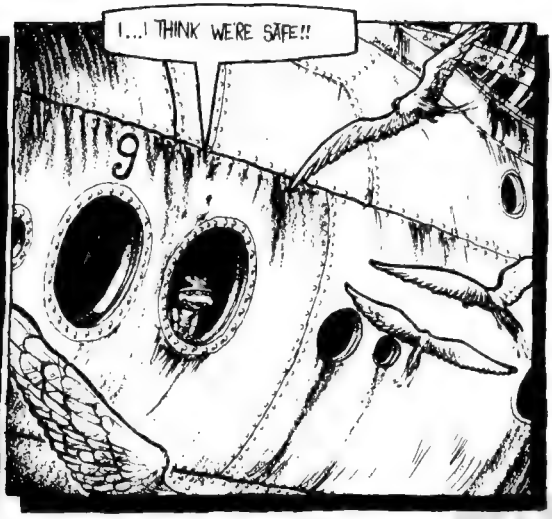
I SORRY AM... I HAVE WATCHIN' THE ARMORKAR SINCE IN THE KLONCHING GENERATOR I HID... IT HAS BEEN... 4 WEEKS!
AND FURTHER I SEE YOU HAVE THAT TOY TAKEN FROM THE PIRATE SHIP.... WHATSOEVER IT MAYEVER BE...
IT'S A GENUINE TELEPORTATION TERMINAL....


WEEEOO!
GUARD 6
GUARD 7
UH OH, MAN! THE CUP IS....UH... RUNNING OVER..
LET'S HURRY!
EEEE

YA! D' ARMA-KIDS!
YAR! GEDD'UMS!
TODD
RIGHT ON, CHARLIE!
KPOW POW POW!
THEIR HEADS BREAK JUST LIKE EGGS!
YER NOT SUPPOSTA KNOW THAT!
FOOSH!
WHAT IS THIS?
PIGS WITH EGG-HEADS! HAM AN' EGGS... HEY I LIKE THAT!

YAYAYA! HAM AN' EGGS! YA!
THEY'RE NEVER GONNA CATCH HIM AT THIS RATE! I SUGGEST WE COME TO GRIPS WITH OURSELVES AND SPLIT!
I CAN DIG IT, MAN!


WOW....


I...I THINK WE'RE SAFE!!

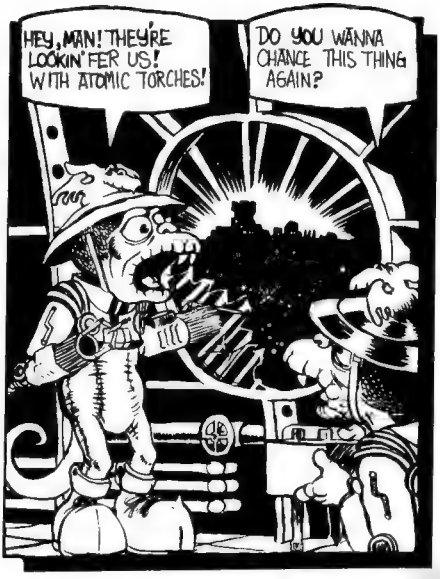
TEMPORARILY SAFE, AT LEAST!
UNTIL SEARCHING HERE THEY COME!
WHERE'S MEGAGASTER?
DAMFINO... PROLLY STILL LEADING THOSE FUZZ A MERRY CHASE! THAT BASTARD GOES LIKE A GODDAM SPEEDFREAK!
WHERE YOU BEEN, MAN? HE IS A....
CRUNCH!
OH, SHIT!
OKAY, GANG... THEY'RE HERE LOOKING FOR US SO I SUGGEST WE GET OUR WEAPONS READY AND DO A LITTLE CREATIVE COWERING AND MAYBE SING HARE KRISHNA IF GOING GETS TOUGH AND ALWAYS REMEMBER WE GOT OURSELVES...
ABHOR THIS... VIOLENCE, !
CRUNCH CHUNCH CLUNK THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!!!
YOU GUYS UP HERE?
OH! HEY, WHAT'S NEW, GANG?

CHRIST, MY ADRENALS!
OH, MY ULCERS!
OH... SORRY, GANG! DIDN'T MEAN T'SCARE YA!
WOW, MAN, HOW'D YOU FIND US?
DON'T FERGIT YER ARMORKATS ARE STILL ACTIVE... I KIN FIND YA.
TINK TINK
ANYWAY.... I CIRCLED BACK TO SEE TO THE ARMORKAR AN' THEY GOT 200 GUARDS AROUND IT... AND NOW I GUESS IT'S LOCKED! GIMME TOKE?
TEDD. 1970

LOCKED, HUH?
GRUMBLE WE GOTTA GET THE DAMN KEYS, THEN!

ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO THAT ISN'T, ME HEARTIES! ALSO WE MUST NOT THE GUARDS WHILE WE THE KEYS GET ALERT!
WHY DON'T YOU TALK RIGHT, HALFBRAIN?

HOW INNA HELL'D YOU GET AWAY?
HAW!
OH, I LET THE HAM AN' EGGS CHASE ME A WAYS AN' THEN I EMPTIED A GARBAGE TRUCK ON 'EM! GOOD BREAKFAST SALAD!


HEY, MAN! THEY'RE LOOKIN' FER US! WITH ATOMIC TORCHES!
DO YOU WANNA CHANCE THIS THING AGAIN?

NOT UNLESS WE ABSOLUTELY HAVE TO, MAN. LOOK... THERE'S A MINE AIRSHAFT OVER THERE A FEW HUNDRED YARDS... LETS MAKE FOR IT!
HOW MUCH FURTHER IS THAT SHAFT?
HUNNERD YARDS, MAYBE.....
OH SHIT! IT'S THE DAMN POSSE!
WE GOTTA SNEAK BY THOSE MOTHERS SOMEHOW!
WE GOT ONE THING GOIN' FOR US, MAN! THEY'RE REAL STUPID!
"EH...THIS TRY WE!"
THROW
THE BRAIN
SPLESH!

HEY! WOT WAZZAT?
I DUNNO! IT CAME FROM OVER THERE!
SNEAK!
DO YOU SEE 'EM?
NAH! IT MUSTA BEEN A FROG!
YAH! OR A TURDLE!
SNEAK!
SCUTTLE!
JEEZIZ H. FUCK! THEY GOTTA BE STONE COLD DEAF!
OR STONED DUMB! THIS WAY!
MAYBE A SNAKE
A RAT?
THERE IT IS!
71

HEY! WHERE'S THE RADIATION BLANKET?
I DUNNO! WE CARRIED HIM PAST THE GUARDS! HE SHOULD STILL BE WITH US!
WELL, HE ISN'T! AND HE AINT GOT AN ARMORKAP SO WE CANT GET LOCATION SPECS ON HIM!
THAT AINT ALL, MAN! LISTEN!
ROLLA! ROLLA! ROLLA!
OH SHITMAN! OUTTA THE FRYIN' PAN...
ROLLA! ROLLA! SCREEEEK!!
!
a
IT'S SCILLY!
HE'S COMIN' THIS WAY!
SNF! SNF!
AHA! I THOUGHT I SMELLED DOPE!
JESUS CHRIST!
SHHH..YOU BASTARD!
NOT SO FUCKIN' LOUD, MAN!!

DON'T WORRY! DERE NOBODY HERE BUT US CHICKENS... GOTTA JOINT? HOWJOO GUYS GET DOWN INNA MINES?
WELL...WE..UH GOT SPRUNG...
AWWW, DON' SHIT ME, MAN, TURN ME ON! GOTTANY COKE, MAN?
I AIN'T SHITTIN' YA! OLE MAN LOVE, HE WANTS T'KNOW WHAT THIS THING IS, RIGHT? SO HE TELLS ME TO MAKE IT WORK!
IT'S A TELEPORTER, DIG? AN' IT WORKED! SO WE GOT AWAY!
SOME ESCAPE! WHADDYA DOIN' DOWN HERE, THEN, HUH? GOT SOME MESC, MAN?
WE GOTTA GET THE KEYS FER THE DAMN ARMORKAR FROM LOVE'S OFFICE, SO WE'RE MAKIN' A BELLY ATTACK!
♫! GOOD LUCK! 'N CASE Y' DON' MAKE IT, KIN I GUARD YER STASH?

SO DIG, SCILLY! KIN YOU GIVE US A LIFT UNDER TH' ORE IN YER CARTS?
I..I GUESSO! Y' GOTTA BE HID REAL GOOD, THOUGH! GOT SOME HASH?
FAR OUT BROTHER!
PILE ABOARD, ME HEARTIES!
GRASS? SPEED? ACID?
ROLLA! ROLLA! ROLLA!
SNFFSNF!
HEY, YOU CHEAP SHITS! YER SMOKIN' DOPE!
ROLLA ROLLA!
SHUDDUP, YA FINK! HAVE A TOKE!
OH, SACRED SHIT! PUT IT OUT, MAN! WE'RE GETTIN' INTA GUARD TERRITORY!
E.L. TODD

HO! PRISONER 19714C! WHATCHA GOT IN THERE?
I BEEN ATOP, BABY, PICKIN' AN SMOKIN' DOPE, AN HALLUCINATIN' MY ORECARTS FULL A' ORE!
STOP
ROLLA ROLLA SKREEK!!

YOU BETTER WATCH DAT SHIT JACK! WE DON' SMOKE MERRY-WANA IN MUSKOGEE!
AH, FUCK YA!

YOU DON'T CUSS AT ME, SCILLY! IM A TRUSTY! I GOT A GUN!
THAT'S YER TUFF LUCK! BETCHA GOT CRABS, TOO!

HIYA, SCILLY! WHAT'S UP?
THE JIG IS UP, BABY! COZ DIG, I GOT ME A LOAD A' ARMAKINS IN MY ORE CARTS!
AH, YA SHITTIN' ME MAN! THEY UP IN CELL BLOCK...

NOT ANY MORE, MAN! THEY GOT SPRUNG, BUT THEY GOT TA GET UP T' OLE MAN LOVE'S OFFICE FER TH' KEYS T' THEY SPACESHIP!
WHATSAT LOUDMOUTH ASSHOLE DOING?
HE'S BLOWIN' EVERYTHING MAN!

SO I WANT YOUSE DUDES T' START A RIOT, DIG? COZ WE NEED A DIS-TRACTIVE-PLOY, IF YA CATCH M' MEANIN!
THASSAL REET, MAN. HE GONNA HAFTA SWALLOW IT WHEN IT COMES!
IF YA GET MA DRIFT!
RITE ON!

WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT ALLA BOUT, COCKSUCKER?
OH, GETTIN A LITTLE ACTION GOIN' SO'S YOU GUYS HAVE IT EASIER. NOW 'BOUT THAT JOINT...

OH... YEH! HAVE A TOKE!
FAR OUT!

HEY! WOT IS DAT?
SOOOOEEEEEEEE!

OH SHIT! A GUARD SEEN YOU GUYS!
STOP OR I'LL...

THROW!
KRAK!
HOO BOY, BAYBEE! LET'S MAKE WIF DE OLE SPEED (GOT ANY, MAN?) COZ WE IN REAL BIG TROUBLE NOW!
FAR OUT, MAN!
THIS HERE'S THE ELEVATOR STATION, GANG. GOIN' UP!
27
Y'KNOW, THERES GONNA BE A LOTTA GUARDS HERE REAL QUICK, COMIN' DOWN THAT TUNNEL...
I DIG IT...
WHERE THE FUCK IS THAT ELEVATOR?
TAP TAP TAP
WHERE IS IT?
IT'S UP IN FUCKING LOVE'S OFFICE, AND I BET IT'S FILLING UP WITH HIS GUARDS!!!
YER RIGHT. LETS SPLIT UP HERE.
I BET THIS LEADS AROUND AND AROUND THE ELEVATOR SHAFT, ALL THE WAY UP...
SURE IS DARK...

YEP! THIS IS GOING UP...
WHA...
THUMP!
IT'S OUR MISPLACED BUDDY, THE RADIATION BLANKET!
WOW! HOW THE HELL DID HE GET HERE?
TIK! TIK! TIK! TIK!
HE SAYS HE TOOK A SHORTCUT THROUGH THE LINES AT THE EDGES OF THE PICTURES!
3B
WHAT DOES HE MEAN BY THAT?
I DONT UNDERSTAND EITHER!
MEANTIME, THE GUARDS PURSUEING THE ORE CART ARRIVE AT THE ELEVATOR.
HEY!
WOT IS DIS?
I DONT LIKE THIS!
DING!
I BET THEY WENT UP DIS WAY!
HEY! D' ELEVATOR IS HERE!
PUNCH! PUNCH!
NAH! DAY TOOK DE ELEVATOR!
FUCK YOU, THIS IS MY GUN!
GET 'EM! GET 'EM KILL!! KILL!
PORCINE PRISONERS!
CORPULENT CONVICTS!
KILL! KILL!
HEY! WOT IS DIS?
ZOW
SPLT!
THIS I DON' LIKE!
FUCK YOU!
HEY! YOU'RE GUARDS! YOU'RE US!
MY EYE!
OH GOD! OGOD! OGOD! OGOD! IT HURTS! OGOD!
YOU DON'T HAVE ANY EYES!
AND YOU'RE US, TOO!
WELL, IF WE'RE US, THEN WHO'RE THEY?
WHERE'S DA ARMOR KIDS?
WHERES THE RIOT?
RAPE! PLUNDER! PILLAGE!
YUM! YUM!
3
NICK ME

HEY! HOLD ON THERE, TROOPS! HERE'S THE ELEVATOR!
ZIT!!
KLIK!
SO WHAT? IS IT EMPTY?
EXIT
5
YOU BETTER BELIEVE IT... RIGHT UP TO THE DEAR WARDEN'S OFFICE, GENTLEMEN!
OWOW! ME FIRST!
NOW AS I WAS SAYING, FISHBOY...
DONT CALL ME FISHBOY.
WE HAVE TO BE PREPARED TO USE THE EXPLOSIVE COLLARS THE PRISONERS WEAR TO PUT DOWN THIS INSURRECTION. AS SOON AS WE KNOW WHO THE RINGLEADERS ARE, WELL BLOW THEIR HEADS OFF!! IT'S TOO BAD THE ARMORKINS ATE THEIR COLLARS, BUT LITTLE CREEPY HALF-METAL GEEKS LIKE THAT MIGHT DO ANYTHING.
IM WITH YOU, QUILL... ON. THAT ELEVAT...
ENTER, STAGE LEFT!
ZIT
OH SHIT!
IT'S ...IT'S THE...
HA HA!
GHEA. DONT TELL ME... MIGHTY BAD HEARTS. NO GOOD FOR... SHOCKS...
HELLO, PIG WARDEN, HA-HA. LOOK WHAT THE CREEPY GEEKS ARE UP TO NOW! AND KEEP IT COOL, FISHBOY!
GHEAH!

WHAT DO YOU LITTLE NERD'S TURDS WANT?
THE KEYS TO THE ARMORKAR, MAC...
KEYS? IT HAS KEYS?
YOU DIDN'T KNOW?
HE'S LYIN', MAN!
I KNOW ABSOLUTELY NOTHING ABOUT YOUR TUB OTHER THAN IT'S SCRAP VALUE!
TURN THE LIE DETEC..
NO..NO...ER... IT'S...UH... BROKEN.
OH? WHATS WRONG WITH IT?
HUH?
WELL...IT LIES A LOT.....
HES STALLING, MAN!
SHOOT IM IN THE BELLY!
RIP HIS GUTS OUT!

NO. I THINK I'LL LOCK HIM IN A CLOSET..... YOU TOO, FISHBOY!
OH GOODNESS...
NOW WHAT, GANG?
WELL, I SUGGEST YOU PEOPLE MIGHT WANT TO TAKE A LOOK IN THIS ROOM OVER HERE...
IT LOOKS LIKE THIS IS THE MASTER CONTROL BOARD FOR THESE NEFARIOUS COLLARS! Hmm... 19714C..... HERE IT IS! THIS WILL UNLOCK THE DAMN COLLAR AND I'LL BE FREE!
SHOW ME HOW TO DO IT, BIG STUFF!
OH!... DUMB FUCK...
BLAM!
I GUESS YER SUPPOSTA PUSH THE RED BUTTON!
INSTANT KARMA, MAN!
LET'S GET TO WORK, TROOPS! ALL THE RED BUTTONS.... GIVE THOSE HUMPTY GUARDS SOMETHING TO RUN AROUND ABOUT!
RAT ON!
JAB!
JAB!
JAB!

WHILE THE ARMORKINS PLAYFULLY PUNCH THE RED BUTTONS, ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE!
HEY! WOT IS DIS?
THE FUCKIN' COLLARS ARE FALLIN' OFF!
FUCK ME, MAN!
KLANG!
LET'S FUCKIN' STORM THE ARSENAL, LADS! GET US SOME PIECES!
RIGHT ON!
POWER TO THE PEOPLE!
ARSE!
HIP HIP HOORAY!
FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS!
ALL PRISONERS ARE POLITICAL PRISONERS!!
NUBIA LUMA LIBRE!
DOWN WITH EXPLOIT-ATION!
OFF THE PIGS!!
FRY THE EGGS!
DUMP THE EXPLOITERS!
DIG THE RHETORIC!
WHAT THE HELL'S HAPPENING?
UH.... HIYA, WARDEN. UH... THE PRISONERS ARE REVOLTING!
ZOW!
YOU'RE TELLING ME. WHAT ELSE IS NEW?
UM.... THEY TOOK THE ARSENAL AND THEY'RE PREPARING TO INVADE THE MAIN TOWER....

HMMMMMM!
TOMORROW'S BREAKFAST
I THINK THEY WANNA EAT US FER TOMORROW'S BREAKFUS'.
FISHIE, I KNOW A WONDERFUL LITTLE ROCKET THAT I HAVE THE KEYS FOR... WE MIGHT WELL TAKE OURSELVES HITHER.
YOURE THE BOSS QUILL.
ZOV!
GODDAMN!
GODDAM MUTHAFUCKA DID HAVE TH' KEYS... GODDAM GOTTA MAKE A DUPLICATE... SOMETIME..
UH..THERE... LOOK! KEYS, I THINK ARE ABOUT TO ARRIVE!
OH DIG IT! THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! QUICK! INTO THE EMERGENCY ENTRANCE!
FAR FUCKIN' OUT, MAN!
UNREAL!
YES, SIR! I'LL BET THE ARMORKINS ARE DOWN IN THE MINES, PLAYING THE CHARISMATIC LEADER ROLE!
IM YOUR MAN, QUILL, TRUE BLUE CLEAR THROUGH, THAT'S ME. OH, LOOK!
THE CROWD'S SEEN US!
FUCKIN' A! THERE THEY ARE!
PIG PIG PIG!! PIG PIG PIG!!
THIS IS NOT WHAT I NEED.
ZWAP

POWER TO THE PRISONERS!
ALL PRISONERS ARE POLITICAL!
FUCK THE ESTABLISHMENT!
OOOMPAH PAH!
WHIRRRRRRRRRR
SLAM!
DOWN WITH THE BASTILLE!
COF! COF!
PRROAR!
FUCKER GOT AWAY!
EAT SHIT, JACKAL HOWREY SWINE-SUCKER!
HONK OFF, OPPRESSOR OF THE PEOPLE!
EGAD! WHAT A CLOSE CALL!
I SPRUNG A LEAK!
NOW...WHERE SHALL WE PILOT THIS TUB, FISHIE?
UH...TRY...
ARMORKONG!
GLEEAH!
SHUDDA!
SOB SOB GASP!
GUB! GERK! GLUB!
GLEB!
OL' FISHBOY COULDN'T TAKE IT....
THE NAME IS NOT "FISHBOY."
RIGHT ON, MAN. HEY, WARDEN! SETTING OUR COURSE FOR ARMORKONG?
KOOP TOP!

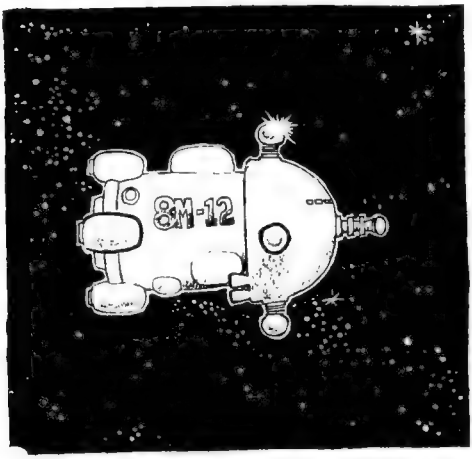
NO!
WELL, THEN, PISTOL-FINGERS, YOU TAKE THE MAN BACK AFT TO THE BRIG!
AND NOW WE BRING YOU WYID AND KPLF, THE VOICE OF THE CRABRAP CRATER FREE PRISONERS REPUBLIC, WITH A FINE CHOICE OF REVOLUTIONARY NONSENSE TO THRILL YOUR MIND!
AN' PUT THIS ON, TOO!!
VKLANK!
NOW, GENTLEMEN, I THINK NOW THAT WE HAVE BEEN MOST PROPITIOUSLY DELIVERED FROM A BAD SITUATION, AND ENDOWED BY FATE WITH A GENEROUS SUM OF MONEY, IT'S ONLY FAIR TO OURSELVES THAT WE CUT ACROSS TO HOLYSMOKE, THE HASHEESH PLANET, TO REPLENISH OUR STASHCANS!!!
I THINK THAT'S RIGHT ON!
OUTTASITE!
IN THE MEANTIME, WE CAN PULL THE REST OF THE DOPE TOGETHER....
PUT QUILL IN THIS CAN!! THIS ONE'S FOR SCILLY, TH' POOR DUPE!
MARK PEEL
AND DRIFT THRU THEM.... WHETHER REGIONS O' SPACE!
NOV 1974

THE AMAZING LIVER

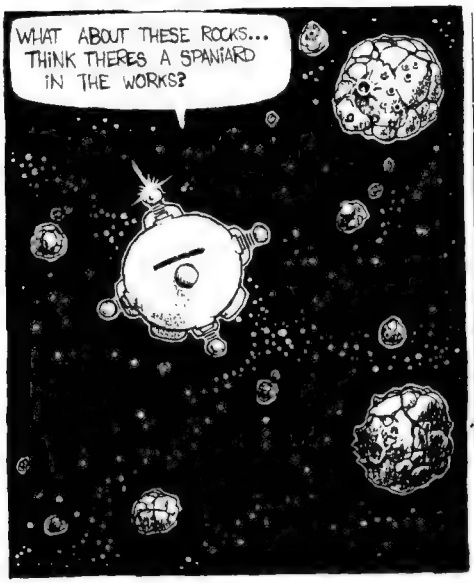
A SPACE PIRATE WITH LOTS OF BILE!

DAS RITE, MO' FO!

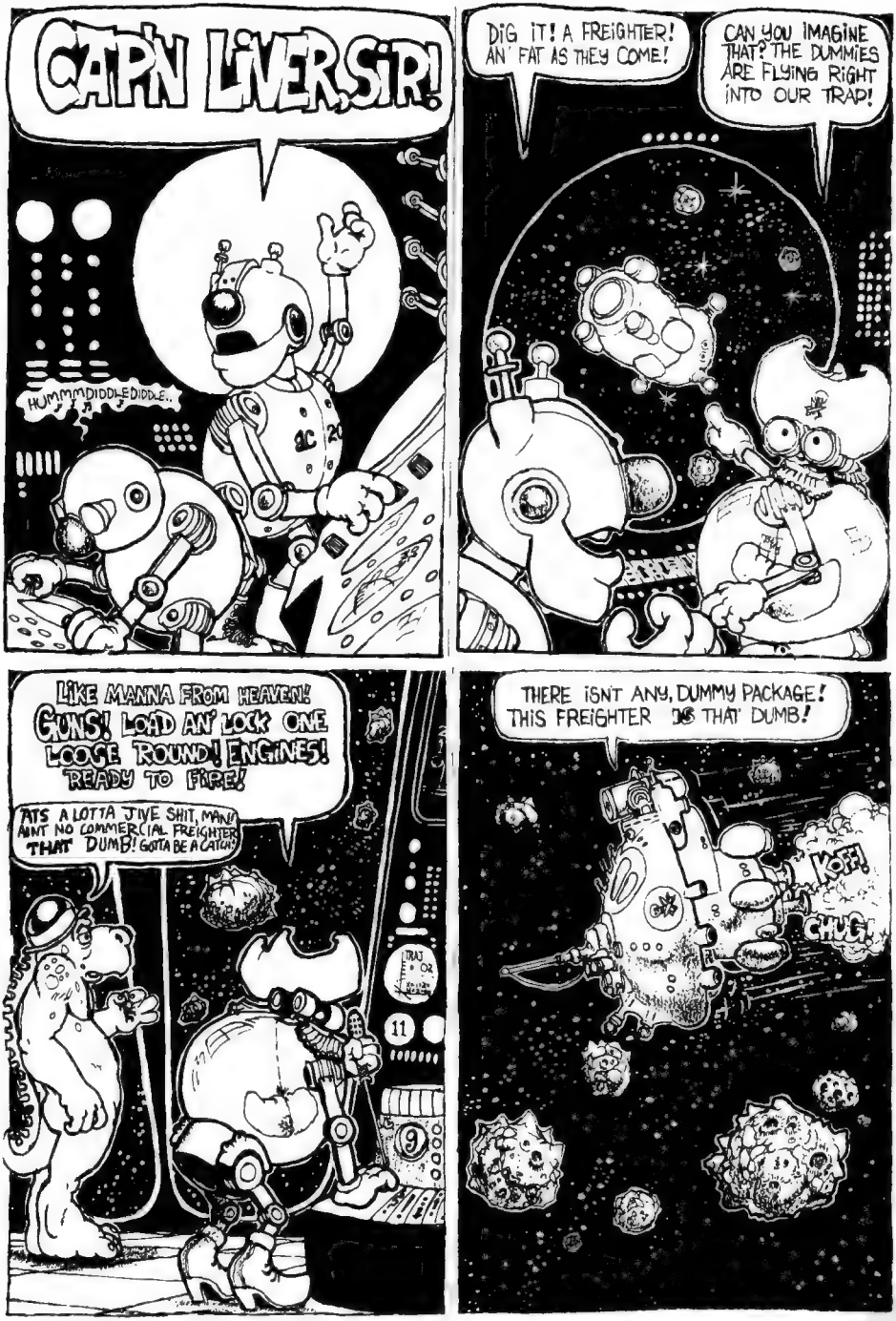
CREAKING AND GROANING AS THOUGH FROM THE WEALTH IN HER HOLDS, THE FAT FREIGHTER PLODS ALONG THROUGH THE TWILIT INTERSTELLAR SPACES.... SEEMINGLY A PLUMP PRIZE INDEED FOR ANY BOLD, DARING PIRATE!!!

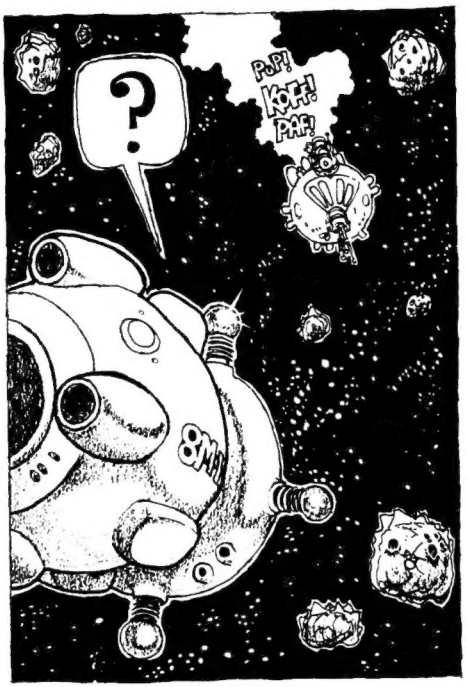


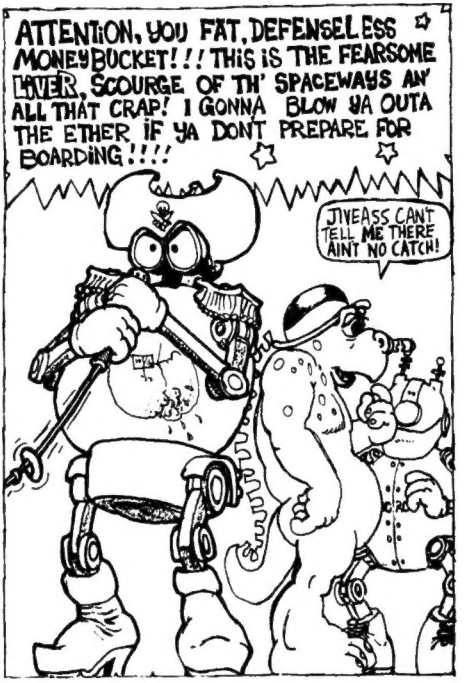
SEEN ANY BOLD DARING PIRATES LATELY, MALLOY?
HELL, NO. DAMN SCREENS ARE AS BLANK AS A LUNAR DESERT.... CHRIST, WHAT A BORING BEAT!
POLICE-8M-12

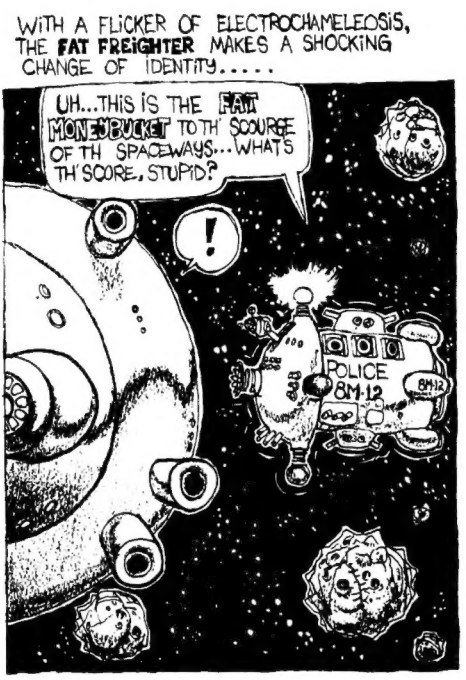


SNORT! I KINDA THINK ANY BOLD, DARING PIRATE WOULD BE SO STUPID AS TO LURK IN THE ONLY ASTROLITH DRIFT FOR A BILLION MILES! NO WAY!
IT'S KIND OF A SHAME, TOO. I COULD USE A GOOD LAUGH OR TWO!!

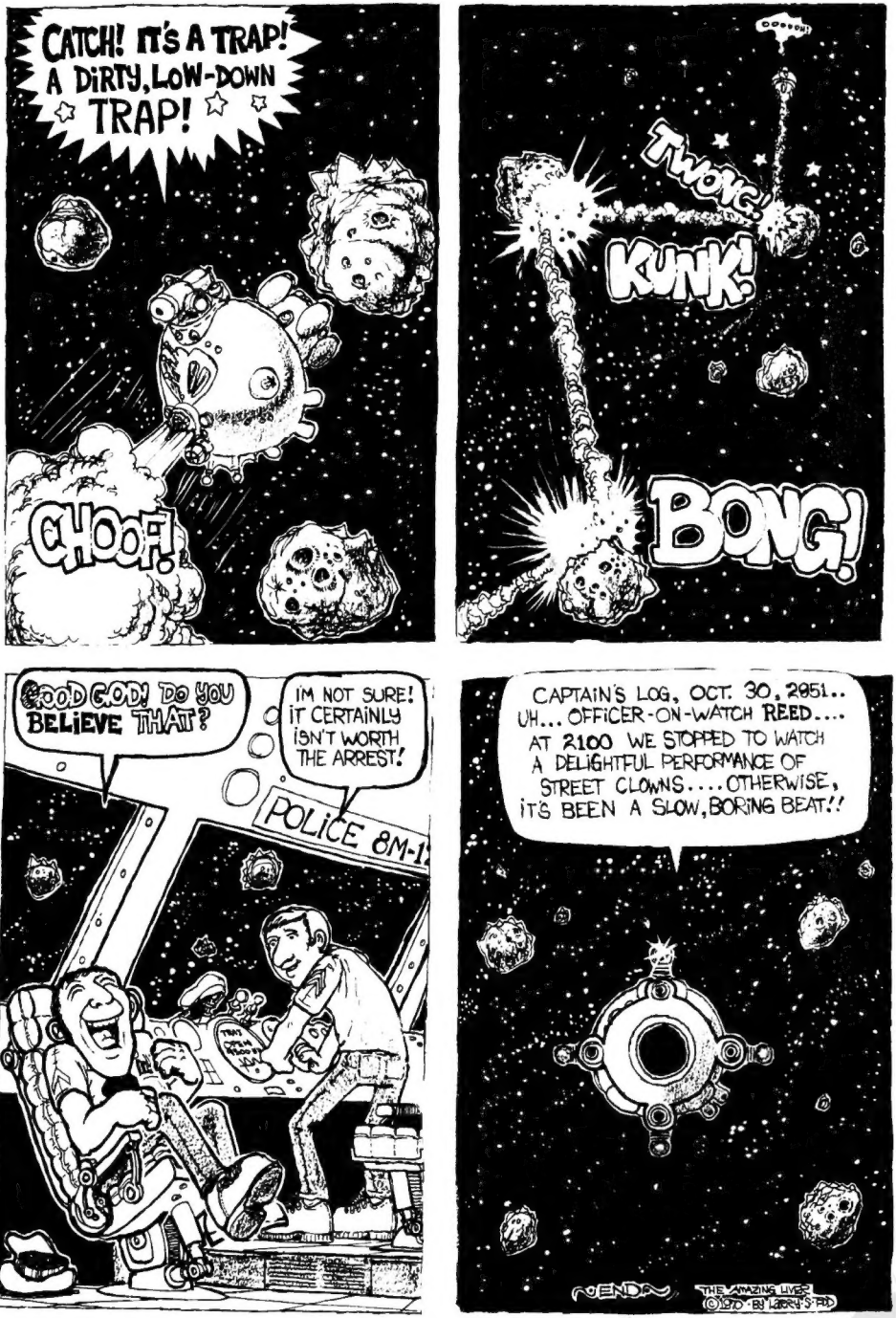

CAPT'N LIVER, SIR!
HUMMMDIDDLEDIDDLE...
DIG IT! A FREIGHTER! AN' FAT AS THEY COME!
CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT? THE DUMMIES ARE FLYING RIGHT INTO OUR TRAP!
LIKE MANNA FROM HEAVEN! GUNS! LOAD AN' LOCK ONE LOOSE 'ROUND! ENGINES! READY TO FIRE!
ATS A LOTTA JIVE SHIT, MAN! AINT NO COMMERCIAL FREIGHTER THAT DUMB! GOTTA BE A CATCH!
THERE ISNT ANY, DUMMY PACKAGE! THIS FREIGHTER IS THAT DUMB!
KOFF!
CHUG!


?
POP!
KOF!
PAF!


ATTENTION, YOU FAT, DEFENSELESS MONEYBUCKET!!! THIS IS THE FEARSOME LIVER SCOURGE OF TH' SPACEWAYS AN' ALL THAT CRAP! I GONNA BLOW YA OUTA THE ETHER IF YA DONT PREPARE FOR BOARDING!!!!
JIVEASS CANT TELL ME THERE AINT NO CATCH!


WITH A FLICKER OF ELECTROCHAMELEOSIS, THE FAT FREIGHTER MAKES A SHOCKING CHANGE OF IDENTITY.....
UH...THIS IS THE FAT MONEYBUCKET TO TH' SCOURGE OF TH SPACEWAYS...WHAT'S TH'SCORE, STUPID?
!
POLICE
8M-12
8M12

COPS! THE DIRTY, LOW-DOWN TOADSUCKERS!
ENGINES! REVERSE BURN!
THAT'S TH' CATCH!


CATCH! IT'S A TRAP!
A DIRTY, LOW-DOWN TRAP!
CHOOF!
TWONG!
KUNK!
BONG!
GOOD GOD! DO YOU BELIEVE THAT?
I'M NOT SURE! IT CERTAINLY ISN'T WORTH THE ARREST!
POLICE 8M-1
CAPTAIN'S LOG, OCT. 30, 2851.. UH... OFFICER-ON-WATCH REED.... AT 2100 WE STOPPED TO WATCH A DELIGHTFUL PERFORMANCE OF STREET CLOWNS.... OTHERWISE, IT'S BEEN A SLOW, BORING BEAT!!
ROENDA
THE AMAZING LIVER ©1970 BY LARRY S. ROE

"DRIFTING IN A DECIDEDLY HOSTILE MANNER?" LET ME SEE WHAT LAFONG SAYS....
WILL YOU DESCRIBE SAID HOSTILE MANEUVER? GOT 25 CONDITIONS AN' MODIFYIN' FACTORS HERE... OVER!
WELL--HE'S DRIFTIN' UP REAL CLOSE TO THE SHADY SIDE ORBITAL GERIATRICS HOSPITAL!
WHAT GOES ON?
CAPTAIN-RANK, HES MOVED INTO A RESIDENTIAL NEIGH-BORHOOD AND HASNT EVEN PAID THE TAX!! NOW IF THAT AINT HOSTILE!!!
SIGH! STAY THY MIGHTY SWORD, O WARRIOR!
NOW, LEMME FIND HIM IN LAFONG'S "GUIDE TO SPACE THINGS!"
THERES A WHOLE SECTION HERE ON "HOW TO OPEN OR INITIATE COMMUNICATION WITH AN ALIEN SHIP"!
I TELL YA HOW TO COMMUNICATE WIT' AN ALIEN SHIP! YA LAY A HOT ONE ACROSS TH' BOW!!
VW22! YOU FUCKING WELL WATCH YOUR ASS OR I'LL DECLARE YOU A MUTINEER AND BLAST YOUR ASS OUT FROM...
JUST TRY!
YOU AN YOUR BOOKS HAD YER DAY IN COURT; NOW IT'S TIME FER A MAN OF ACTION!
CHUNK! MISSLE ARMED!
GODDAMMIT HOW I HATE DISCIPLINARY ACTION... OKAY, VW22! YER ALL WASHED UP! I GOTTA SHOOT YA DOWN!
I HAVE NOT DIED MY DEATH IN VAIN...
A COWARD DIES A DOZEN DEATHS BUT A FOOL DIES ONLY ONE! NYAHH-HYAHH!
COOL IT WITH THE SLOGANS, DEAD MAN! READY! AIM! FIRE!
CHOOF!
BLAM!
WHAT DOES LAFONG HAVE TO SAY ABOUT THAT?
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TRAGEDIES OF THE
OPIUM
TRAFFIC
READ!
THE SHOCKING DEATH OF CHICAGO'S "COKE" KING!
READ!
YOUNG GIRLS LURED INTO TRAGIC ADDICTION!
NOW!
THE BOOK THAT TELLS ALL!
FROM The Company and Sons
TRINA